

relaxes the moral sense and throws a sentimental or adventurous glamor over an aspect of life from which a decent young man would ordinarily recoil, and its continued use stimulates the senses at the very moment when the intellectual and moral inhibitions are loosened."

TEACH THE CHILD.

Bishop Hicks speaking in Lincoln recently said: "they were all agreed—there was no question of argument any longer—that children were better without any strong drink, and the only thing that had to be done was to teach children the reasons why, and habituate them to abstinence in their earlier years, so that when they grew up they would remain teetotalers."

ENCOURAGE SACRIFICE.

The Praying League Secretary had a beautiful little daughter who went away to Jesus some years ago.

"This sweet little girl when allowed a little meat was peculiarly partial to lamb."

"One day she said, 'Mamma, how do we get meat?' I explained that animals were killed to make meat, further explaining the nature of each kind of meat."

"Do they kill dear little lambs to make lamb, mamma?" Then when she understood her little foe flushed and she sobbed bitterly, crying: "I will never eat it again." When meat was brought to the table she always inquired and always refused the lamb. She thought by so doing she protected the lambs, and much as she liked the meat made the sacrifice. Little children can be made to see how the social glass has injured other little ones, and so understand the true principle of total abstinence."

DEATH IN THE CUP.

New York a few years ago, furnished a fresh illustration of the fact that drink, like death, "loves a shining mark"—and in this case both hit the mark. One morning the papers published the news that a man had been murdered in a saloon in a quarrel about a woman. The victim was the son of a world-famous statesman, and had himself worn "crowns of pride" in diplomacy, in finance and in society; but in life his crowns suddenly faded. For worse than death was the shame he had brought on himself and his family. His body had proved a hard school his loved ones to the heart.

THIRTY YEARS DRUNK.

Visitors Lead Meetings.

On Thursday Brantford had a visit from Captain McEvoy, formerly of this city. On Saturday a man who has been a drunkard for thirty years knelt at the Cross for pardon.

On Sunday Ens, Hobbs, supported by Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinot, Capt. McEvoy, and others, conducted a well-attended Holiness Meeting. The Ensign's address was much appreciated. At night, after a big meeting on the Market Square, the Ensign led a Salvation Meeting in the Citadel, which was packed. After stirring addresses by the Ensign and Captain, five souls knelt at the Mercy-seat. The soldiers were so enthusiastic that they danced for joy. Adj. Hoddinot has been on a short rest—J. T. Wimbis, Corps Comm.

Intending Candidates Attention!

The NEXT SESSION of the Training College Opens on Thursday, September 26th. Intending Candidates should immediately communicate with their respective Divisional Commanders.

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Oh, the Voice, 56; Song-Book, No. 300.

1 It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within;
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

Chorus:
Oh, the blood to me so dear,
It is the blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod;
That shows the new and living Way,
That leads to heaven and God.

It is the blood that brings us nigh
To holiness and heaven,
The source of victory and joy,
And God's life for rebels given.

Tunes.—Notwith. 51; Mary, 48;
Song-Book, 402.

2 My God! I know, I feel Thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in Thine,
And all renewed I am.

Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed to God.

Oh, that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of hose desire,
And make the mountains flow!
Oh, that it now from Heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume;
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of Burning, come!

FREE AND EASY.

Tunes.—My Sins Are Under, 250;
Song-Book, 237.

3 Ours' anger now is turned away,
My sins are under the Blood;
My darkness He has changed to day,
My sins are under the Blood.

Chorus:
My sins, my sins are under the Blood,
My guilt is gone, and my soul is free;
My peace, my peace is made with God,
For the Lord has pardoned me.

My doubts are gone, the past forgiven,
My little clear, I'm bound for Heaven.
Now sweet the Lord's alone to have,
What joy to know He cleanses me.

In every step His hand doth lead,
And He supplies my every need.

Tunes.—"Stand Like the Brave," 181;
"Lord, I Believe," S. P. W 40; B. J., 180.

4 When sorrows and storms are
leveling my track,
And Satan is whispering, "You'd
better go back!"
Oh, then I have proved it, though
dark be the way,
A little believing drives clouds
right away.

Chorus:
Stand like the brave,
With your face to the foe.
How easy, when sailing the sea
in a calm,
To trust in the strength of Je-
hovah's great arm!

But somehow I find when the
waves swamp the boat,
It takes some believing to keep
things afloat.

Oh, let us remember in running
our race,
That faith is not feeling, and
trust is not trace;
And when all is seeming as black
as the night,
We'll keep on believing, and
push on the fight.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Even, 31; Manchester,
47; Song-Book, 100.

5 Come, every soul by sin op-
pressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

Chorus:
Oh! Jesus my Saviour will wel-
come me home,
Sinners, don't delay.

For Jesus shed His precious
Blood,
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson
flood,
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe on Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

Tunes.—Art Thou Weary? B. J.,
367; Song-Book, 36.

6 Art thou weary, art thou long-
guid,
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and
come."
Be at rest!"

Hath He marks to lead me to
Him,
If He be my guide?
In His feet and hands are wound
prints.

And His side,
If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow, vanquished, labour
ended,
Jordan past.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till Heaven
Pass away.

COLONEL CASKIN,
Vancouver, 1, Aug. 31 & 30;
New Westminster, Sept. 1 & 2;
Cedar College, Sept. 4 & 5;
Edmonton, Sept. 7 and 8;
Srintheona, Sept. 10;
Saskatoon, Sept. 10.

LT. COLONEL & MRS. CHARLEY
Temple, Sept. 1,
Exhibition Sunday.

LT. COLONEL TURNER,
Guelph, Sept. 21 and 22.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF AND
PARRY SOUND, Sept. 14 and 15.

BRIGADIER HARGREY,
(The Y. P. Secretary),
Aug. 29, Picton.

New Glasgow, Aug. 31 & Sept. 1,
Truro, Sept. 7 and 8.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR,
Lisgar Street, Sept. 1,
Hamilton 1, Sept. 7 and 8.

MAJOR & MRS. F. MORRIS,
Woodstock, Sept. 7 and 8.

STAFF-CAPTAIN COOPER,
Simcoe, Sept. 7 and 8.

ADJUTANT CALVERT,
Collingwood, Sept. 31 and 22.

ADJUTANT EDWARDS,
Ottawa 11, Aug. 31, Sept. 1 & 2.

ST. THOMAS BAND,
Clinton, Aug. 31 and Sept. 1.
Major Morris will accompany.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

(Continued from Page 7)
general consulting-room; labor-
atory; dispensary; reception
room for visitors; inquiry office;
secretary's office; doctors' office;
nurses' office; bedroom; bath-
room; kitchen. Upstairs there
are two rooms of eight mats each
and one of seven and a half mats
(the Japanese reckon the size of
a room by the number of mats
required to cover the floor);
storeroom; two small bedrooms;
a dormitory; and two service
rooms.

RESCUE WORK IN HONOLULU.
Sited in one of the most
beautiful and picturesque par-
titions of Honolulu, the Mauna
Vale, stands the Army's special
did home for unfortunate women
and dependent children, at once
a place of utility as well as an
ornament to this charming ba-
le spot.

The "Home" is well light
colony, since additional to the
main structure there are found
dotted about the grounds over
twenty acres. In addition, several
other buildings, all of a modern
type, including a large laundry,
a spacious gymnasium, and damp-
ing playhouse for the young-
sters, two cottages, servants'
quarters, together with barn,
sheds, etc., and high.
Since the Home was opened
two years ago, 20 girls have
been received, and three of
this number have gone out
either to home, friends, or situa-
tions. Six have been married.
Only four were unsatisfactory,
leaving 91.2 per cent. of sat-
isfactory cases.

THREE BACKSLIDERS' RETURN.

The Yorkville Congregation recently
had their annual picnic at Bond
Lake. A good crowd of soldiers
and friends was present, and all
had a very enjoyable day.
On Sunday Brigadier Taylor
conducted the Holy Communion.
Captain Mitchell and Lieut. Lawrie
were in charge of the other
meetings of the day, and three
backsliders returned to God.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

CEYLON'S SACRED BO-TREE.

The Buddhist Woman's Prayer.
One may visit the buried cities,
Coming from 457 B.C. while the
sacred bo-tree, still flourishing,
planted by a royal princess
something like 2,500 years ago,
at the inauguration of Buddhism
in Ceylon, is perhaps the oldest
historical tree in the world. The
tree is carefully and jealously
guarded by millions of people in
the island.

Some time ago a visitor in Co-
lombo inadvertently made an at-
tempt to pluck a leaf from one of
the many bo-trees in the city
when a dozen strong men sprang
upon him and thrust him away.
The famous Templo may be seen
at Kandy where is enshrined the
sacred tooth of Buddha, a centre
of adoration for well over 600
millions of the world's popula-
tion.

Major Adair, of Kandy, told me
the story of an old Buddhist wa-
man who was praying outside
the Kandy Temple some time
ago. She said: "O Buddha,
Jesus God, whichever of you is
right, help me and give me
peace." The lady was taken as
testifying strikingly to the deep
need of the millions of souls in
these great empires stumbling
along in the dark. Notwith-
standing a period of brilliant
promise, and the present numeri-
cal strength, there is ample evi-
dence which goes to prove that
these atheistic religions—if they
can be called religions—are fall-
ing away, and men are yielding
to Christ.—All the World.

OXFORD'S 1,000TH ANNIVERSARY.

Story of a Great University.
"Oxford" means to most of us
the University, but it must be re-
membered that the town is far
more ancient. The city has its
"birth certificate" in the Anglo-
Saxon Chronicle for 912, which
tells us of Alfred's son, King
Edward the Elder, after the death
of his brother-in-law, Ethelred,
Ealdorman of Mercia, "took pos-
session of Oxford and of all lands
that owed obedience thereto."
The present year is thus the
1,000th anniversary of the recog-
nized existence of Oxford as a
city.

The supreme influence of the
University guided the fortunes of
Oxford in the latter Middle Ages
and through the Reformation;
and if the city failed to play any
great part in national politics, it
greatly influenced the world.

The Praying League.

1. Pray for rich blessing to at-
tend the afterglow of the funeral
and memorial services of the be-
loved, promoted General. All
revived the war.
2. Pray for the new General.
3. Pray for much wisdom and
graciousness given Army leaders
all round the world. Here to-
day.
4. Pray that many undecided
ones may decide to consecrate
and devote their lives to God and
the Army's work.

HEARTY FAREWELL TALKS.
(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)
The beloved, promoted General,
Dear brave General! Here to-
day, facing the last enemies
of darkness and death as he faced
the treacherous ones; unflinching,
with unswerving faith in

was none the less the scene of
some memorable events, and its
most tragic memories, connected
with the martyrdoms of Ridley,
Latimer, and Cranmer, are part
of the contributions of the Uni-
versity to the history of the city.
It was because Oxford was so
great a centre of ecclesiastical
and academic life that these
three Cambridge men were sent
to suffer at Oxford and to be
known in history as the Oxford
Martyrs.

"An Oxford Degree" is a high
distinction, and it stands all the
higher today because it is now
and then conferred far services
which were rendered with no
thought of gaining such an ap-
preciation. In this connection
the minds of our readers will
naturally go back to that historic
scene on June 26, 1807, when Ox-
ford University conferred upon
The General of The Salvation
Army the degree known as D.C.L.
—Doctor of Civil Law. It was a
"visible and outward" manifesta-
tion of the spirit of the age,
which at Oxford, as elsewhere,
was doing with narrow prejudice
and welcomed disinterested ser-
vice for God and humanity wher-
ever it is found, and by whom-
ever rendered.—Special Gazette.

A TALE OF A RAT.

The Height of Red Tape.
The following story of red tape,
which is vaunted for by the Ber-
lin Tagliche Rundschau, is hard-
ly to be beat even in the very cradle
of Prussian officialdom:
The head mistress of a high
school for girls notified the au-
thorities that there was a rat on
the premises, and asked that a
man might be sent to kill it. The
request was duly noted; but, as
the official rat-catcher was not
immediately available, the head
mistress was advised to feed the
head in the meantime so that
the rat-catcher should not make
a fruitless journey.

This she did for some weeks;
and, as the rat did not get out
in an appearance, she made a se-
cond application. The original
request she was informed, had
been mislaid; but help would be
sent in a few days. Weeks passed,
and one day the rat was found
dead, and was buried in the g-r-
ave in the presence of the head
mistress.

A day or so later an official
carrying a bundle of documents
the matter of the rat!

his God. When the fact of fu-
ture blindness fact him he de-
clared: "In the dark at the light
he would trust his God," and
the death shadows gather-
ed thickly about him he uttered
his conviction that "God's
promises are sure."

He may be said of him:
"He fought a good fight; he kept
the faith." How much our
he feared him as a leader, and
father, and loved him as a friend
could write! But many pens will
seek the paper to express loving
tributes of appreciation and af-
fection. One might speak of him
as an officer, a statesman,
a social reformer, a philanthropist,
a lecturer, a preacher, an au-
thor. He may be said to be
when the news came to his heart
that he was really going away—
going to his much-needed and
richly-earned rest, two thoughts

brought a message to the effect
that the head mistress should
take steps to destroy the rat at
her own expense, as the official
rat-catcher could not come be-
fore the end of November. Upon
being informed that the rat was
dead and buried the official re-
tired, but came back the next
day, asking for a written certifi-
cate to show that the rat was
really dead. He got it, and the
administrative machine is once
more working smoothly.—Ex-
change.

LAMPS, PITCHERS, AND TRUMPETS.

How Christ's Servants Should Work.
In the Lamp each Italy
day
So low that none could miss the
way,
And yet so high to bring in sight
That picture fair of Christ, the
Light—
That gazing up—the Lamp be-
low—
The hand that held it was nat-
ural.

He held the Pitcher, sloping
low,
Ta lips at little angle below,
Then raised it in the weary
scent
And bade him drink when sick
and faint;
They drank—the Pitcher thus
between—
The hand that held it seemed was
seen.

He blew the Trumpet, soft and
clear,
That trembling sinners need not
fear,
And then with louder note and
bald
To stave the walls of Satan's
hold,
The Trumpet coming thus he-
ween—
The hand that held it was not
seen.

—Under the Colours.

WHERE MOSES WAS EDUCATED.

More Discoveries in Egypt.
The man with the pick and
spade is every day unearthing
some fresh proof of the Bible
story; and bricks and mortar are
practically proof of it.
Excavations have recently been
carried out in Egypt and have
resulted in the discovery of the
comatary of Heliopolis. For more
than 4,000 years the intellectual
centre of Egypt, and it was there

came out of memory's rich store-
house. While many will speak
of his skill, his gifts, his achieve-
ments; the thought of his humil-
ity will ever live with me.
During his last visit to Toron-
to, while thousands of the great
crowd in Massey Hall barely
bowed their heads in prayer, the
feebly aged General knelt and
his arms on the reading desk—
in humble supplication to His
God. What an example!

It has been my privilege to be
with him in the Council Cham-
ber. I have seen him, the states-
man, discussing the most serious
problems of life. I have seen him
with him for some weeks at a
time, and heard him in the
meetings of all descriptions
with the Secret of Faith un-
shaken. But the thought of his
sympathetic kindness will live al-

that Moses received that educa-
tion, and his education was
years afterwards qualified
to lead the Israelites out of
land and command them
years in the Wilderness.
The cemetery which has
been unearthed is situated a
few miles to the east of the
Matsrich Obelisk. There
many burial pits cut out of
rock in the last spurs of the
Arabian range of hills, and
which have now been excavated
were from 65 ft. to 220 ft. deep.
They were filled to the top with
sand, and contained not only
embalmed bodies of men and
women, but the skeletons of
mules and birds, which used to
be held sacred by the Egyptians.
British Cry.

A ZULULAND CONTRAST.

One Who Observed and One Who Did Not.
Saturday morning saw us
early on the journey to Zululand.
On arrival at the Settlement a
surprise awaited us. Adjutant
and Mrs. Schaefer had gathered
their natives together (several
and unsaved) to give us a "wel-
come." The "follies" had been
killed, and (save one, Colonel
Smith), I thoroughly enjoy-
ed some of the Native dan-
ces, including "isijini" (a say-
ing, "praise"). The chief
chorus, however, was the oppor-
tunity offered of renewing old
acquaintanceships. I recognized
some men who had worked for
me twenty years ago, when we
were making the bricks for the
hall and quarters near which we
sat. Some were saved, tried and
tried men, but I saw one who had
refused the call. He had mar-
ried three wives (Zulu fashion),
and I understood him to say that
they were now all dead. Poor
Fokatal how my heart went out
to him. Here he squatted, with
not a "stitch" an him but his
"belts" (a scanty skin cover-
ing). What might he not have
been? For answer, let me men-
tion Adjutant Mamba Matimwa,
who came from this district, and
indeed was a companion to him
same man. Mamba got gassed,
and went forth to fight the Lord's
battles, with the result that he
lost many hundreds (if not
thousands) of souls to Christ.
Contrast the two, and the value
of Salvation Army Missionary
work will be realized.—Africa
Cry.

ways in my heart. Years ago,
when my heart was broken with
sorrow over the going away of
my sweet, little daughter, "The
General" (that whose hand and
shoulders rested such tremen-
dous responsibility, had time and
tender sympathy to give to the
sorrowing mother. People of this
The Army ranks could not al-
ways understand the devotion of
General de la Motte, but to their
General doubtless thousands felt
a sense of personal indebtedness;
as now they feel the great per-
sonal loss of his going away. A
personal appreciation of the
opportunities of service his
obedience to the Lord had made
possible to each one. As the
German Emperor crowned his
patriot with his Bismarck
Imperial crown, so his Lord has
crowned him with joy and re-
(Continued on Page 15.)

THE NEWFOUNDLAND ANNUAL CONGRESS.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, accompanied by Lt. Colonel Pugmire, conduct Magnificent Gatherings—Many Expressions of Sorrow at the Commissioner's Absence—Attendances almost reach the 5,000 mark—120 Seekers for Pardon & Cleansing—Officers' Councils Rank Among the Best on Record—Brigadier & Mrs. Morehen, Staff-Captain Cave & Officers Delighted with Success of Campaign—The Premier, Sir Edward Morris sends Goodbye Message.

[Note.—Owing to pressure of space in our last week's issue this report was unavoidably held over.]



LEAVING OFFICERS AT THE NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS:

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and Staff-Captain Cave.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS and gatherings are
over, but they will live long in the memories of those
who were privileged to be present. In common
phraseology, "twelve was struck" at every engage-
ment. As our train pulled into St. John's almost on
time after a long and tedious journey, the Chief Secretary
was greeted by the Divisional Commander, and over 100 of his brave
Officers. Their very hand-grip and warmth of welcome made us
feel that the success of the Congress was assured.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

About 600 Officers, Soldiers, and ex-Soldiers were present at
the No. 1 Citadel. As Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, with the Field
Secretary, stepped on to the platform, they were greeted enthus-
iastically. Brigadier Morehen expressed regret at the unavoi-
dable absence of the Commissioner, but at the same time said he
was sure they had an excellent substitute in the Chief Secretary.
Mrs. Mapp spoke. The Field Secretary sang "I Heard a Voice"
and powerful address. The decks were cleared, the invita-
tion was extended, and from all parts of the building they came
forward until we had the joy of seeing over thirty at the merr-
yest. This night we whetted our appetites for greater things on
the morrow.

SUNDAY MORNING.

A still larger crowd gathered for the Holmes Meeting, which
was preceded by a masterly open-air meeting and march, led on
by the Nos. 1 and 11 Bands. The day was gloriously fine, and
the long line of Soldiers showed up splendidly. The meeting,
from the singing of the first song, "Love Divine," from Jesse
Howland, went with a swing. God was mightily present. Mrs.
Colonel Mapp spoke with liberty and power. Lieut.-Colonel Pug-
mire gave the address, and the Chief Secretary pulled in the net,
and, as on the night previous, about a score of men and women
came forward with broken hearts and anxious spirits. Among

them was a sailor clad as a man-of-warrior. There was great
rejoicing in the Camp.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The College Hall, the largest building in the city, was filled
for the afternoon's meeting. The Chief Secretary had been an-
nounced to lecture on the "World-wide operations of The Army,"
but he was unable to do so, and the subject was taken up by
audience many ladies people, who are not in the habit
of frequenting our meetings, were present. The Hon. Sydney
Blanford, M.P., Minister of Agriculture, made an excellent chair-
man. He congratulated the work The Army is doing not only in the
army, but throughout the world for the amelioration of poor and suffering humanity. The Field Secretary
was called upon to sing the "Sunshine" song, the chorus of which
was sung by the great audience with a vim, and then the Chief
Secretary was called upon to speak. For an hour he held his
audience spell-bound as he told the story of The Army's onward
march for the world's salvation. Rev. Mr. Thackery (Congrega-
tional) and Mr. Parsons (Governor of the Penitentiary) (Congrega-
tional) spoke briefly. They both claimed to be "fighters" for The Army
in the years gone by. The former gentleman had experienced
a few engagements with the "Skeleton Army," and the Governor
felt the attention of the police of St. John's in the way our Of-
ficers and people were treated by the mobs when the work was
first opened up in the City of St. John's.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

The College Hall was gazed with people, and numbers were
unable to gain admission. The meeting opened with "There is a
Better World." Mrs. Mapp then led in prayer, and earnestly
pleaded for God's spirit to be poured out, and her prayer was an-
swered. The Field Secretary spoke, after which the Chief Secre-
tary gave a powerful address, full of conviction and earnestness
for the souls of men and women. The place was most terror-
ing for the conviction of the police of St. John's in the way our Of-
ficers and people were treated by the mobs when the work was
first opened up in the City of St. John's.

(Continued on page 12.)





Officers Who Attended the Newfoundland Congress.

pearing the midnight hour before we concluded by singing the "Glory" chorus, which mine like this:

"And that will be, glory for me!"
I know that his presence will lighten the gloom,
And that will be, glory for me.

THE COUNCIL.

Two whole days were set apart for Councils (six sessions in all). And what shall we say about them? The writer's pen fails to describe what actually took place. We realized that we sat together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. The only time the minor key was struck was when the Chief Secretary tenderly made mention of the untimely absence of the Commissioner through indisposition, and then called upon Lieut. Colonel Pugmire to read our Leader's message to the Council as follows:

From the Foreign Office, International Headquarters, London.—
Dated 30th July.

To all Officers assembled in Council in connection with the Congress:

My Dear Comrades—I am very sorry indeed that circumstances, over which I have had no possible control, have prevented me from fulfilling my promise, which would have been a very great pleasure, to spend this Congress with you.

I had looked forward with great hopes and expectations to the Congress, and in conjunction with your Divisional Commander, had made careful plans for the same, but our Heavenly Father has seen fit that it should be otherwise. It is very fortunate indeed that such an able and worthy substitute as Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, has been able to undertake the Congress. I am quite sure you will listen to his words of counsel with great profit and blessing, and that God will make the Council a channel through which great light, inspiration, and blessing shall come to your hearts.

You will have gathered that the Chief Secretary is under Farewell Orders, and, therefore, you will not have the opportunity in all probability of listening to his voice again for the present, which will, I am sure, make you all the more anxious to give close attention to the messages that God has given him for you.

I am full of hope that from these gatherings each Officer will return to their various posts of duty more than ever inspired and determined to live for souls, the Salvation of the people, and to push forward more wholeheartedly the glorious work in which you have dedicated your lives. Think a little of God's goodness to you in the past, dwell upon it, meditate over it. We often say the best way to use the past is to get out of it a great future. God has done much for you and for his people, and yet, I am persuaded, that there are greater vicinities in store for Newfoundland. Let us prepare our hearts and minds to reap to the full the great harvest of blessing and victory that God has in store for us.

In closing let me ask that each Officer will endeavor by the Grace of God to keep a clean heart, let Holiness be written over their private as well as their public life. A single eye; keep one thing in view: Holiness unto the Lord and the Salvation of the people, and then with a living, determined and active faith march forward to greater triumphs.

Good-bye for the present. With much love, and hoping to see you, if God wills, of no great future date.

Believe me,

Yours very affectionately,

DAVID M. REES, Commissioner.

THE FINAL SESSION.

Prayed by the Colonel, a message of love and sympathy and assurances of prayer was entrusted to his care for the Commissioner. The Chief Secretary's addresses were most helpful, as were those given by Mrs. Mapp, and we believe the Officers have returned to their various spheres of duty more than ever equipped for the work God has put into their hands to perform. They have had fresh visions of God and of the great possibilities before them. "The Calvary for Jesus" is their motto. Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen and Staff-Captain Cave may well be proud of their change.

The last session of the Council will linger long with many. Consecrations were renewed, hearts were laid bare, the cleansing waters from the Throne of Grace were poured out as we sang together, probably a hundred times,—

"And the fire descending
Brings to me, liberty."

Adjutant Moulton and Ensign McLeod, who have passed to their reward since the last Territorial Congress, were tenderly remembered. Special prayer was offered for those comrades who through sickness and other circumstances were unable to be present, and the D. C. was deputed to send a letter of sympathy from the Congress.

The afternoon sessions of the Councils were given up to various speakers. Adjutant Hiscock spoke on "Prophecy," Adjutant Blackmore on "Clearing Off Debts," Ensign Harding on "Special Efforts," Adjutant Brace on "Visitation," Adjutant Ogilvie on "Soldier-making," Staff-Captain Cave on "V. P. Work," Brigadier Morehen on "Organization," and Lieut. Colonel Pugmire on "Enthusiasm."

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp partook of a farewell cup of tea with the Officers and teachers (about 400 all told). Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen and Adjutant Hiscock, on behalf of the Officers expressed regret at the oil-out-start of the Council.

FAREWELL MEETING.

The Daily News gives the following account:
Last night a great farewell demonstration was conducted in the Grand, on New Gower street, for Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, who leave to-day for Toronto, where they will remain for a few weeks before leaving Canada. A great march, which 300 joined, paraded Water street before the meeting commenced. After arriving at the Grand, Colonel Pugmire took charge, and called upon Mrs. Captain Cole, who represented the Field Officers, to address the meeting. Following Mrs. Cole, Ensign James and Adj. Oxford spoke. Each of the speakers made reference to the Colonel and his wife, as well as to the great success of the Congress.

Colonel Pugmire sang a favorite song, and then called upon Ensign White, of the Men's Social Department, who read an address to the Chief Secretaries. The following is an extract:
By the severity of the battle, and practical assistance to those who by the severity of the battle, have been forced to the rear, has endeared you to our hearts, while your councils will live with us and ever be an incentive to greater effort for the propagation of the Gospel and the uplifting of the fallen.

We desire to tender you our heartiest wishes for your future warfare and success in the war.

You can depend on us, dear Colonel, being true to the principles you have so justly and nobly contended for, and also to stand loyally by the flag.

Signed on behalf of the Men and Women's Social Staff.

"J. Wallace White, Ensign."

(Continued on Page 46.)

Our International News Letter

inner Cadman is meeting nearly welcome in his style has taken by storm. At Berlin was a crowded hall and the beautiful, up-to-date and reserved, but our was greatly helped. Again there was a hall, and a thirty-five to the Cross. One poor so happy after getting this meeting. That she must give up some kind offering, so she smiling to the platform at the meeting and heaped a sum of five pence (halfpenny), this being most she could afford.

When the meeting was remarkable indeed. A number of sturdy Brethren were present, and it was interesting and delightful to their ex-seriousness. The report of the Army meeting for the first time, and the style of the proceedings was an eye-opening to many. God was especially near and ten soldiers and penitents came weeping to the Cross of Christ.

Saturday found the Central Hall in the morning in which city The Army has seven Corps, besides four Home, and one Rescue Home. Quite a number of the inmates of the inmates of these institutions were present in the meeting. The report from his own experience as well as the experience of the Salvation Army, were poured out incessantly, and no one was surprised to see twenty-six men and women weeping at the feet of Him who saves and comforts.

Three meetings in various parts on the Sunday evening and the highest pitch of enthusiasm, and before the day closed thirty-eight souls had come out for Holiness or Salvation.

Purpose his word day the Commissioner has made himself much loved. His dauntless courage and his original way of expressing himself, which keeps a listener well employed to find the ground equivalent, has stirred our Soldiers up to more daring and out fighting.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Head, Colonel James Smith, the Secretary for Native Work in South Africa, has recently been on a tour through the Native districts, and we take the following extract from his diary: "Our ride to Durban was a most interesting one. We did not find the narrow-gauge railway, and the third through the sugarcane fields and the lovely scenery of the South Coast of Natal. The 'brogue' of the burly young farmer made me prick my ears, and I felt sure he was brought up 'no far frae Elgin' (my Scotch name). On inquiry I learned he was brought up at Brno, about four miles distant from that ancient city. 'Hatch, sir, it sort o' me a smell o' the heather again.'"

AUSTRALIA.

Lord Chelmsford, the Governor of New South Wales, presided at the Army's Social Annual at Sydney Town Hall. His Excellency was supported by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayors of Sydney and by Professor T. W. E. David, C.M.G., B.A., F.R.S.

Professor David, it is interesting to recall, was a member of the expedition which, under the command of Sir Ernest Shackleton, went in quest of the South

and the third through the sugarcane fields and the lovely scenery of the South Coast of Natal. The "brogue" of the burly young farmer made me prick my ears, and I felt sure he was brought up 'no far frae Elgin' (my Scotch name). On inquiry I learned he was brought up at Brno, about four miles distant from that ancient city. 'Hatch, sir, it sort o' me a smell o' the heather again.'"

"We are glad," he said in one striking passage, "to pay the highest tribute which can be rendered by us and accepted by him (The Governor), namely, the regard of the City of London, and through the City our country, expressed in our offer of the Freedom of the City (CIV), a city which has ever striven for religious liberty, a city which has benefited materially by General Booth's exertions."

INDIA.

The opening of The Army's Annual Industrial Exhibition and Sale of Work at Simla by Lady Hardinge, the Vicerine of India,

as well as five Silk Schools.

"Our work amongst the criminal tribes, inaugurated four years ago, has made most encouraging progress. We have now eleven Settlements for criminal tribes in the United Provinces and Punjab, while five more Settlements are under contemplation."

"In The Army's 500 Social and Educational Institutions in India," he also pointed out, "the Officers care daily for the temporal, mental, and spiritual needs of some 11,520 men, women, and children, whilst direct Salvation work is carried on in 2,781 villages and towns by 207 European and 2,285 Indian Officers."

In reply, Lady Hardinge said she congratulated the Commissioner and Mrs. Baillie-Tricker on the wonderful progress that had been made since last year, and wished every success to the many philanthropic and charitable enterprises in which The Army is interested.

OLD PEOPLE'S OUTING.

At the "Nest," The Army's Children's Home in Clapton, a hundred aged people from the poor districts of London were recently given a garden party.

The only credentials needed to secure an invitation to this interesting gathering were a card that the candidates must be very poor, very deserving, and over 70 years of age. To the blind Officers was deputed the task of selecting the guests, whose aggregate ages totalled 7,655 years.

What an enjoyable day it was, as with almost childish excitement the old folk renewed their youth for this once in the year. It was their day out, and to many living in back streets and dark slums, where the sun seldom shines, it was the time of their lives, to be lived over and over again on the morrow.

By special request, an old lady of eighty-six from the "Evening" Home, who was laughingly called "Queen Anne" by the others, was asked to sing a verse of the hymn, "The Lord is a Rock in a Weary Land," the audience joining in the chorus.

"There's a man or woman here in your trouble," said Major Emily Turner, "who's laughingly told you out of it, and, above all, we want you to love the Lord Jesus, and to remember He says: 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end.' Each guest was presented with a packet of tea and an article of clothing."

It is better to be remembered in a poor man's prayer than in a rich man's will. On every fragment of your life should be written, "Sacred to the memory of Jesus."



An Officer and a Group of Pupils at the Travancore Industrial Home.

Pole. At The Army's celebration of the centenary of the birth of the late Lord of the Army, which occurred to the men up to date.

His Worship the Mayor of Lyttelton, New Zealand (Mr. M. H. Hildes), who spoke at the reception meeting of Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, is Treasurer of the Salvation Army Corps. He is now in the middle of his third term of office as chief magistrate of Lyttelton, which is the capital city of the South Island.

DEATH OF ARMY FRIEND.

The Army has lost a sincere and generous friend by the death of Sir Joseph Henslow Bart, K.C.V.O., Chamberlain of the City of London.

On several occasions Sir Joseph lent his presence and support at Army gatherings, and made many kindly references to the work of the Army. He will be missed most sorely, but the bereaved for the part he took in the historic ceremony of presenting the Freedom of the City of London to our beloved Leader in the autumn of 1905. At City Cham-

berlain it fell to his task to present the casket containing the Freedom, and he preceded this gracious and dignified act with an oration which, for its eloquence, sincerity, and grace is a choice recollection with all who were present at the Guildhall gathering.

In the neighbourhood of one of the most deeply evangelized agricultural districts of India, we have been invited to undertake the management and colonization of one of the most fertile lands, and we have gladly responded to the call. In the Bombay Presidency we have been asked to lead a leading part in the distribution of famine relief, and have organized some twenty cattle camps as centres for the distribution of relief. We have been small and despatched in needy localities where water was scarce, and food has been distributed among children and helpless persons.

Steady progress has been made with both weaving and silk. We have now eight hundred and twenty weavers, and the use of the improved hand-loom, warping machines, and spinning-wheels is being taught.

